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Chapter 388: Guild war

"You, kill them three?" The strong man looked at Ye Xuan incredulously, and there were a total of seven flying dragons flying around the body, all of which were big dragons.

The power of seventy dragons!

He is the lord of the city of Konjac.

"I have cut the grass, just two more dragons. Is the combat power too strong?"

Ye Xuan's heart shuddered, and if the lord of the city of konjac triumphed, he would be in danger.

However, he only got this punch because of the sneak attack of the konjac city owner, otherwise he will never be recruited.

"They want to kill me, can't I be killed by them?" Ye Xuan said in a word, he was delaying the time, let the life tree blood restore his injury.

In the blink of an eye, the broken sternum is broken down, and a new one is born.

This is the powerful resilience of the sacred tree of life, as long as he is not spiked, he can recover indefinitely.

The konjac city stunned and blinked: "You have the soul mark of the returning Yuanzong. You killed the person who returned to the Yuanzong?"

Ye Xuan also had a glimpse. The next moment he suddenly remembered the conversation of two disciples in the restaurant.

This konjac city lord, who was also the elder of Yuanzong, was naturally trained to return to Yuanzong.

"He wants to kill someone to win the treasure, can't I resist?" Ye Xuan squinted.

The konjac city owner said coldly: "You said nothing, but there is no evidence, but it is a fact that you killed the three elders of the Yuanzong. If you let go, let me not let you die!"

Ye Xuan has more than enough to kill the three elders of Yuanzong, which is enough to prove his qualifications.

The identity of such qualified people is definitely not unusual.

In this 赤木领, there are more cities than the konjac city, and even a family is stronger than the konjac city.

He is testing Ye Xuan.

But he did not know that Ye Xuan came from a small continent, no, not so much a continent, but rather a small island.

Therefore, Ye Xuan naturally cannot self-report the door.

"It's impossible for me to get rid of it. If you want to catch me, you have to look at your skills." Ye Xuan smiled coldly.

At this point, his injury has returned to the original, even the infuriating has returned to the peak.

"People want to be practical, I will give you another chance. You have to cherish it. Your power of sixty dragons is in my eyes. It is simply not worth mentioning!"

The eyes of the konjac city are a glimpse.

"I haven't played, how do you know that I will lose to you?" Ye Xuan turned cold.

He was the only one in the realm of the fifty-eight dragons, and he was the three elders of the Yuanzong. One of them was a sixty-eight dragon. This was enough to make the power of the dragon.

Now, he has broken through to sixty dragons, and the konjac city owner is the power of seventy dragons, which is also the gap between the ten dragons.

However, the strength of this konjac city owner, I am afraid it is not comparable to the average seventy dragon master, he must be taken seriously, after all, he swallowed the body of the sacred beast in space, not enough to use a beastmaster violent.

"Well, since you don't know how to lift, then I have to look at it. What qualifications do you have to kill on my site!"

The konjac city screamed and ran towards Ye Xuan. In his hands, he did not know when he put on a pair of gloves.

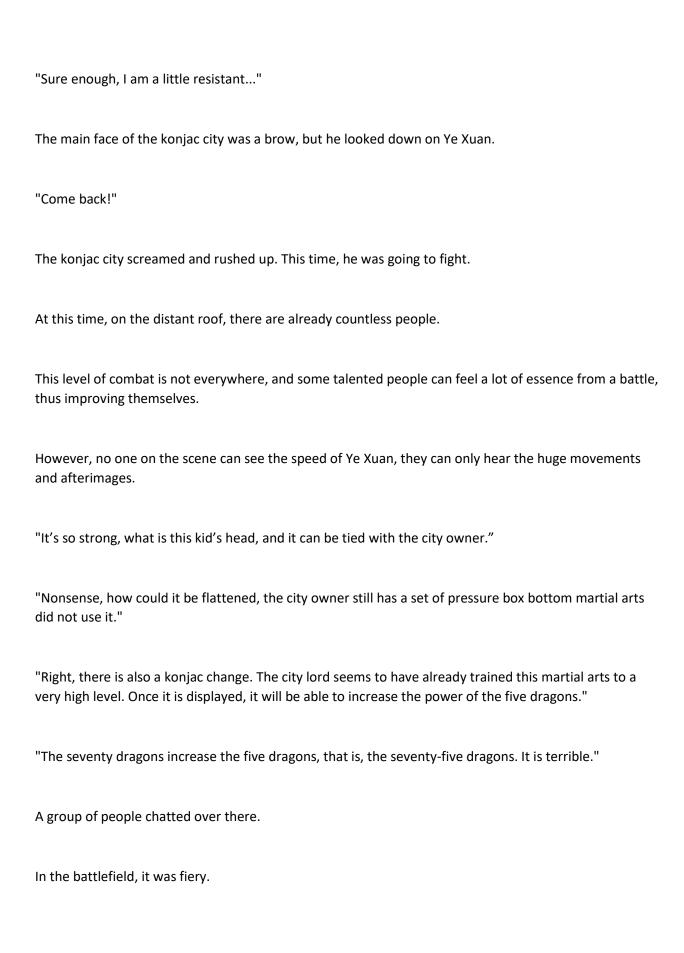
"Sad empty palm!"

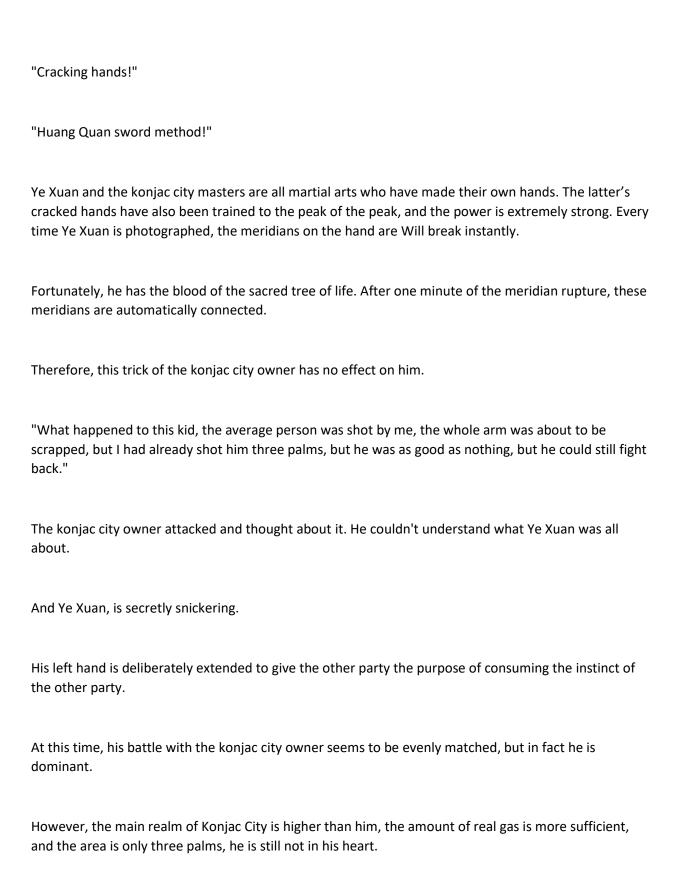
The konjac city master took a shot, and the huge palm print destroyed the street and rushed toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan did not retreat, meaning that the dragon sword was condensed, and the increase of the eight-sword sword was used to make up for the infuriating gap between him and the konjac city owner.

In terms of infuriating, he is not inferior, and he is still inferior in terms of speed. In terms of attack, he is more than the konjac city owner.

The middle-aged martial arts Huang Quan sword method, Jian Sheng blood veins, 40% sword skills power, so that he easily defeated this giant palm.





The battle between the two was very fierce. They had been playing down the long street from the restaurant. The whole street was demolished by them. Fortunately, the staff had already dispersed, otherwise someone would spread it.

This level of fighting can easily spread to everyone. If it is a carelessness, it is a heavy casualty.

"Kid, I admit that you are strong, but you are just wasting your time. Now I will give you another chance. As long as you are ready, I will keep you safe!"

The konjac city screamed loudly, this is his third chance for Ye Xuan.

"The city owner can really make a joke."

Ye Xuan snorted and continued to attack.

If the konjac city owner only has these skills, then sooner or later he will be killed by him. Moreover, at this time, he has the strength to retreat. If he wants to leave, the konjac city owner may not be able to help him.

The two men fought fiercely along the Long Street from the east to the west of the city, ruining nearly half of the city. At the same time, the infuriating power of the konjac city was also reduced to less than half.